

Camp Tamaqua Songs #1

We Are the Tamaqua Girls

We are the Tamaqua girls, we wear our hair in curls,
We wear our dungarees way up above our knees,
We wear our fathers shirts, we wear our brothers ties,
We never flirt with guys, we take them by surprise.

We're the Boys of Tamaqua

We're the boys of Tamaqua, we're not so very neat
We never wash our hair and face we never wash our feet
We like to kiss the women, we like our whiskey too,
We're the boys of Tamaqua and who the heck are you?

A Girl and A Boy in a Little Canoe

A girl and a boy in a little canoe with the moon shining all above,
And as they put their paddles in you couldn't even hear a sound,
Well they talked and they talked till the moon drew dim,
Said you gonna kiss me or get out and swim,

So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe with the moon shining all a., boats floating all a..., girls swimming all around. Oh yea.

Rise and Shine

Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory,

Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory,

Rise and shine and (clap) give God your glory, glory

Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."

Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."

"Get those children (clap once) out of the muddy, muddy!"

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.

Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.

Made it out of (clap once) hickory barky, barky.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The animals, they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.

The animals, they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.

Elephants and (clap once) kangaroosies, roosies.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

It rained, and poured, for forty daysies, daysies.

Rained, and poured, for forty daysies, daysies.

Nearly drove those (clap once) animals crazy, crazy.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.

Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.

Everything was (clap once) fine and dandy, dandy.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

Now that is the end, the end of my story, story.

That is the end, the end of my story, story.

Everything is (clap once) hunky dory, dory.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

Kum By Yah

Kum by yah, my Lord, kum by yah

Kum by yah, my Lord kum by yah

Kum by yah my Lord kum by yah

Oh Lord, kum by yah.

Someone's singing, Lord.....

Someone's crying, Lord.....

Someone's laughing, Lord.....

Someone's praying, Lord.....

There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus

There's a hole, there's a hole

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

Verse 2

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus

There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus

There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus

There's a wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus

There's a fly on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a fly on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus

There's a flea on the fly on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a flea on the fly on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

Chorus